It was a sunny Sunday morning when Alexander had awakened with an eerie feeling that he could not shake off. “What is this weird unshakable feeling that I have?” asked Alexander to himself as he stretched his arms wide, letting out a yawn. He stood out of his bed, washed his face, and called for his dog by snapping his fingers. As soon as he snapped his fingers it seemed to cause an a combustion reaction, allowing for fire to be stationary at the tips of his index finger and thumb. Like every normal person, Alexander freaked out, fell on his ass, and accidently lit hit towel on fire. The fire alarms at his house went off and his roommates were soon awakened. Alexander suffered no burns from the fire, as if he was immune. He told his roommates that there was a short-circuit that had occurred, and the sparks just happened to light up his towel. Alexander didn’t know what was going on, and began to think about the experience that had just happened. As he had changed in his clothes, he began to walk to class, while listening to his favorite song at the time, AC DC’s Highway to Hell. He snapped his fingers to the beat, and notice that he was able to create tiny sparks from the friction between his fingers. He realized that the eerie feeling he felt earlier had something to do with this. He focused on his hand, and soon enough a big ball of fire had been created, resting on the palm of his hand, leaving him without injury. He realized that there was something not “normal” with him, but why now. Why did this power suddenly manifest itself while Alexander was in college. He had never suffered from any burn wounds before, and he suddenly remembered a time in his childhood when he ate a burning marshmallow and did not feel a thing. Suddenly, he realized that he had the option to become a source of good, or source of evil with his new found ability. That’s when he remembered Uncle Ben from Spider-Man (the good movies, not that Andrew Garfield rendition). He noted Uncle Ben’s words “With great power comes great responsibility.” Those words resonated in his head. He began to think about how he could use his power to help humanity. Immediately, Alexander started to sprint towards the nearest fire station, in an attempt to convince these veteran firefighters who put their lives on the line everyday in the most extreme situations, to allow a 19 year old college student to join them. While on his way though, destiny caught up to him, and to his left, he saw a smoky building filled with cries for help. Without hesitation, Alexander put on the hoodie to his sweater, kicked the door down, and ran into the scorching flames within the building. The building felt at room temperature for him, it was such a strange feeling, but the smoke would still have an effect on him, so he knew he had to get out of there as soon as possible. He heard the cries of a young college student named Heather, who was trapped in her room as a result of all the fire. Alexander yelled, “I am here to help you! Please stay where you are!” He ran through countless flames, tackled the door, and there she was barely able to breathe. Without hesitation, Alexander ran up to her, put her on his shoulders, and jumped out of the window into the neighbor’s pool. As they came crashing down, Alexander allowed the professionals to check up on Heather, as people began to surround the burning building and help soon came to put it out, Alexander realized that he has now started a life that comic book heroes deal with. He looked at his hand, and noticed it to be still be on fire. That’s when he woke up, alarm ringing, late to class, and as he went to grab his towel, it was nowhere to be found.